BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

Not Constitutional

Flies and Black Magic

Kilkenny Cats, Again

Pickings for Lawyers

In Boston, the Federal Circuit Court of Appeals decides, two to one, that the "New Deal" process tax on cotton is unconstitutional. The judges decide that "the power of congress to regulate interstate commerce does not authorize it to tax products either of agriculture or industry merely because their production may indirectly affect interstate commerce."

Arthur Brisbane

This most important decision, if not upset by the higher courts, will upset, decidedly, the plans of the administration in regard to financing bigger incomes for farmers.

Universal Service says Abyssinia will not take Mussolini, his airplanes and armored tanks "lying down." Abyssinian sorcerers, dealers in black magic, will work against Italy. What is more dangerous than magic, Abyssinian fighting chiefs will use the poisonous tsetse fly against Italian soldiers. These flies, feeding on decayed animal matter caught in the teeth of sleeping crocodiles, get the tsetse germs from the blood of the crocodiles and plant them in the blood of human beings and cattle.

Slow death by "sleeping sickness," leaving the body almost a skeleton, follows the tsetse bite.

Two cats hung over a line must fight. The Kilkenny story proves it. Mussolini has committed himself to war, and once a dictator speaks positively it is unsafe, politically, for him to back down, especially when other nations interfere, as France and England have interfered. To retreat might cost Mussolini his prestige.

Difficult also is the position of Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia. His hold is not firm. Important chiefs, heading various Abyssinian tribes, would like his job. If he should avoid war by yielding part of his territory to Mussolini, as advised by England, resulting complications might include assassination, common in tropical countries.

The United States Chamber of Commerce objects to the inheritance and inheritance tax program, calls it confiscation. The question involved seems simple:

Does the property of the United States, result of thrift and intelligence, belong to the people that created it, or is it only held in trust by them for public use by those that for the time being exercise powers of government?

Owners of stock in Paramount Public Ex Moving Picture company, once selling on the market at $100 a share and more, now worth about nothing, learn that in some windup proceedings seven years ask for $3,000,000. That seems a good deal, but you must remember that one New York lawyer—he will not object to being mentioned—the skillful Louis Lew, once got more than $1,000,000 for settling a sad misunderstanding between a prosperous gentleman and a certain "little lady."

Figures do not lie, but they surprise you. For instance, in the year 1881 the government of the United States had 120 employees. Today it has 700,000 employees, an increase of 5,000 per cent. The number of congressmen has risen since 1881 from 128 to 531, a little more than 400 per cent, while United States population has increased 2,500 per cent.

The increase in population is due to mothers, the increase in government extravagance is due to politicians.

Austria seems not quite certain that she has had enough of the Hapsburg royal family, that has ruled and misruled an intelligent people for so long. The state council cancels a decree that banished Hapsburgs and took their property. Young Archduke Otto, pretender to the throne, may now return to Austria. He and his mother will find themselves rich, the confiscated imperial properties returned.

Young Otto, a handsome boy, with a somewhat peculiarly conceited expression, may occupy the throne. Self-government is not easily learned. Austria, Italy, Germany, have discovered that, not to mention the U. S. A.

Anti-Semitic riots in Berlin included the usual cowardice that accompanies display of religious hatred, no matter by what race or religion. The "proud Aryans" bullied, beat and kicked Jewish men and women indiscriminately.

Washington reports a "whispering campaign" concerning President Roosevelt's health. It will be a very small whisper if the whisperers stick to facts. The President's friends will be glad to know that his health is excellent, has never been better since his Presidential work began. A constitution able to withstand and conquer such an attack of illness as the President has withstood need not worry about a few political annoyances.

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Scenes and Persons in the Current News

1—National Guardsmen in Tacoma, Wash., dispersing with gas bombs strike pickets who were intercepting workers in lumber mills where the union men are on strike. 2—Some of the 35,000 Puerto Ricans who demonstrated before the capitol in San Juan demanding legislation for the permanent reconstruction of the Island government. 3—Mickey Ladd, son of a former United States senator, who has succeeded Melvin Purvis as head of the Justice department's investigation forces in Chicago.

Non-Skid Ball Aids Rainy Day Grid Contests

There'll be fewer fumbles on the battlefields of football when the rain comes down in torrents if this ball is adopted, say its inventors.

Arthur "Dutch" Bergman, football coach of Catholic university, Washington, D. C., is shown holding the new dewy day pigskin which is being considered. The ball was demonstrated during a convention of coaches.

Finds Strange Animal in Alaska

Edward Lowe, Jr., of San Francisco, has returned from a big game hunting trip in Alaska and brought with him the peculiar animal shown above. It is a cross between the malamute and the fox. These animals are possessed in large numbers by a tribe of Tahltan Indians that Mr. Lowe found between the Mackenzie and Yukon rivers. They hunt in packs of 50 or more when in the wild state.

League of Nations of Beauty Meets in Paris

The winners of the national beauty contests throughout Europe all came together in Paris and, having lunched in the Bois de Boulogne, were photographed in this lovely setting.

Rumania's King and His Son

Latest portrait of King Carol II of Rumania and his husky fourteen-year-old son, Crown Prince Michael, heir to the throne.

Send Specialist to Addis Ababa

Some indication of the concern with which the State department viewed the prospect of war between Italy and Ethiopia was given by the shifting of

Cornelius Van H. Engert, a specialist in near eastern affairs, from the post of first secretary of the legation at Cairo, Egypt, to that of charge d'affaires and consul general at Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson
By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
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Lesson for August 4

JOSIAH

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 22:1-8, 21-23.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.—Matthew 4:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When a King Read the Bible.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When a King Used the Bible.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Things That Keep God Out.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Our Religion Owes to Reformers.

I. Josiah, a Godly Young King (II Kings 22:1, 2).

"He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and turned not aside to the right hand or to the left." About one hundred years elapsed between the reformation under Hezekiah and that of Josiah. Sometime during this period the Book of God's Law had been lost. Two wicked kings had reigned in this interval. It was incumbent upon the king to have the Law of God at his command and faithfully to read it. A nation's highest well-being can only be attained when it has godly rulers, and rulers and people not only read the Bible, but order their lives and conduct according to its teachings. Not until rulers and people return to God and conform their lives to the standard of his Word can we hope for return of permanent prosperity.

II. The Book of the Law Found (II Kings 22:3-10).

1. The occasion (vv. 3-8). It was while restoring the temple during Josiah's administration that the Law was found. In clearing out the dark corners to make repairs and to find a place to store the subscriptions made by the people, many lost things were found.

2. The Book read before the king (vv. 9, 10). Upon making a report of the work to the king, Shaphan informed him of the finding of the Book of the Law of the Lord, and he read the Book before the king.

III. The Effect of the Reading of the Law Upon the King (II Kings 22:11-20).

1. He rent his clothes (v. 11). As the Law was read before him he was led to realize the awful extent of the nation's departure from God. The reading of the royal robes indicated the king's penitence and sorrow.

2. The king sent a deputation to make inquiry of the Lord (vv. 12-20). He included himself in the guilt before God (vs. 13). In the days of his reign he was as keen that he sent to inquire of the Lord as to whether there was any means of diverting the divine judgment.

3. The message of Huldah the prophetess (vv. 15-20).

a. Confirmation of what the Law said (vv. 15-17). She said that all the curses written in the Law must fall, for the sins had been so flagrant that God's wrath could be restrained. It was not too late, upon repenting, to obtain mercy from God, but outward consequences of sin must be realized.

b. Acceptance of Josiah's repentance (vv. 18-20). Because of the tenderness of heart and deep penitence, the Lord said he was to be gathered to his grave in peace and should then escape all the evil brought on Jerusalem and its people. Of course this said way true, even though Josiah died in battle (II Chron. 35:22-25).

IV. The Reformation Instituted by Josiah (II Kings 23:1-25).

1. The king read the Law (vv. 1, 2). He gathered together the inhabitants of Jerusalem, including the priests, Levites, and elders and read unto them the Law. What a happy scene it would be if the President of the United States would call the representatives of the people together to hear God's law read.

2. The king made a covenant before the Lord (v. 3). In this covenant he pledged himself:

a. To walk before the Lord. This means that he would get personally right with God.

b. To keep God's commandments, his testimonies and his statutes. This obedience was to be a heart obedience.

c. To perform the words of covenant which were written in the book. The king not only entered into this sincerely but caused all who were present to "stand to" it.

3. The king took away the abomina tions (vv. 4-20). He made a clean sweep down the places of idolatrous worship, but slew the priests who officiated at the altar.

4. The Passover kept (vv. 21-23). So fully and heartily did they enter into this reformation that this Passover was unlike any that had been held since the days of the Judges.

5. Workers of the occult driven out (vv. 24, 25). All the days of the king they departed not from following after the Lord.

Payment

The universe pays every man in his own coin: if you smile, it smiles upon you in return; if you sing, you will be invited into gay company; if you think, you will be entertained by thinkers; and if you love the world and earnestly seek for the good that is therein, it will pour into your lap the treasures of the earth.—Elmer B. Murphey.

Reputation

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.—G. W. Holmes.

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HOSTILE VALLEY
by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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SYNOPSIS

A gathering of cronies in the village store at Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine tells the history of the neighborhood. Hostile Valley has had its past tragedies. Some fishing streams, and, above the narrow valley, exciting "Hunky," son of Hunky Perrin. Interested, he goes to Hostile Valley for a day's fishing, and, meeting at himself his first love, is one the glamorous Ruddy Ann O'Neil Morse. Perrin and her seventeen-year-old granddaughter Jenny live in the Valley, Since childhood Jenny has deeply loved young Will Ferrin, Ruddy Ann's son, who regards her as a child. Will leaves to finish college, spent in nearby Augusta. He is told of death brings Will back to the Valley, but he returns to Augusta, still unaware of Jenny's womanhood, and the neighbors of the Pierces are Bart Pierce, brother and sister, Mary Carey, a quarrelsome and something of a drunkard, is attracted by Jenny. Good-for-well, is attracted by Jenny.

CHAPTER II—Continued

The seed did not arise. Jenny, in wanderings afield alone, more than once encountered Bart. These encounters seemed to her accident; but Marm never thought otherwise. Bart, the young woman guessed, preferred to see her way without subjecting himself to his grandmother's watchful vigilance. From time that he came sometimes to the kitchen, his hat between his hands, and talk with them both together; true that when he fetched dry wood from the store in Liberty he did not stop for a while in the dining room where the warm lamp burned. He seldom came openly and frankly to see Jenny. Rather he met her casually by the brook, or on the road, or in the woods.

There was in the lower reaches of the brook just above the bay a long pool with a sandy bottom and deep water at the head; and Jenny, on a summer day, used sometimes to go there to bathe. She could not swim; but she liked to gather her skirts about her thighs and wade in the cool water, or even sometimes remove her clothes except a white shift and immerse herself completely in the cool flood. The place was remote and solitary, more than a mile downstream from the village. None save the most ardent fishermen ever came so far, so she was not likely to be surprised there.

It one day when she was wading in the foot of the pool, the sand soft even her toes, her skirts high, she heard a movement on the opposite bank above her and looked up and covered Bart standing smiling there.

Her skirts fell into the water with a startled cry. Bart called, "Hello, Jenny!"

She slapped a mosquito on his cheek. "See you the rheumatism," he predicted. Then other women was tenderly amused, "How do you know he won't get here for noonday dinner?"

"I'll have dinner ready too, in case," Jenny decided. "I'll take a fowl, and make a stew and some dumplings. He'll like coming home to a house that's all ready for him, Granny . . ."

"You can't ever tell about a man," Marm Pierce warned her. "He's like as not to think you're meddling."

"Not Will!" Jenny insisted. "He'll like it. You wait and see."

"Want I should come over and help you?" the old woman offered; and Jenny hesitated, uncomfortable, ill at ease.

"It's a long walk for you, Granny," Marm Pierce chuckled. "Go along with you, then. Like as not you'll stay and clean up after supper, too?"

And Jenny nodded wisely, happily; there was in audacious triumph in her. Suddenly she hugged the old woman close.

"I might," she said. "I might not ever come home at all. You wait and see . . ."

She was, all next day, very busy and completely happy in the home of this man whom she loved, The question whether Will would arrive in the morning or afternoon perplexed her; but she prepared for both, and waited in peace, by putting on the fowl to boil till it was done, leaving it then in the rich stew of its own fat so that it might be warmed readily and served quickly. Carrots, onions, potatoes dumplings fleecy as bright clouds. She had brought a pie made of blueberries which she herself had preserved the year before, and she cooked doughnuts all morning, and had biscuits ready to pop into the oven; and she kept the stove hot all day so that the oven should be ready to receive them, the minute Will appeared.

She framed the lace curtains and hung them again at the windows. They needed washing, she decided; but that must wait another day. And in the afternoon, when everything was ready and still Will had not appeared, she wandered happily through the empty rooms, familiar to her now; and she moved a picture on the mantel, a lamp upon the table, a fire-log on the hearth with those little proprietary gestures which a woman likes to make in the house she loves. Once in a sort of panic she thought the blankets on his bed might be still damp after all; and she brought them to hang a while before the stove and then made the bed again and smoothed it snug. The kitchen was baking hot, so she threw the door wide, and opened windows, and let the fresh-cool air of June blow through the place. Then on a new inspiration she went into the orchard where the buds on the apple trees were just bursting, and brought an armful of sprays of bloom and arranged them in a vase on the table. She was forever finding forgotten details, or doing over again things she had done a dozen times before. She tested the tenderness of the fowl a dozen times; she wished to warm the blueberry pie, and was in an agony of indecision lest if his arrival be delayed it become too dry. She set the table, and reset it, and thought the butter was softening, and put it in cold water until it was hard and firm. The salt seemed to have caked a little; she baked it in the oven, and powdered it again. She discovered a bit of wall paper that was loose, and made flour-and-water glue and fastened it down. The day seemed at once breathlessly short and torturingly long.

And the sun crossed the Valley, and began to slip down the western sky, and still Will had not come. She would not even entertain the thought that he might not come at all tonight. Yet since he was surely coming, then he would soon be here; and impatience and a deliciously terror began to possess her. Then suddenly the sun was gone, and the Valley was a pool of dusk which rose like a rising tide to cloak the orchard, to touch the foundations of the house. She lighted a lamp, long since cleaned and trimmed and freshly filled with oil; she tried the lamp on the table, on the shelf above the stove. There were still shadows, and she wished no shadows here; and in the end she lighted other lamps, and set them in dining room as well as kitchen.

She had not thought how Will would come, whether afoot, or in a team; when it was full dark outside, she began to wonder, and decided that he would ride the stage to Liberty, and come walking from there; and she began to guess whether the stage was late and might be later. She left the kitchen door open, so that he might see his welcome waiting; she put the stove on, and took it off again, and she put fresh wood on the fire till the stove was red hot, with a glowing spot upon its dark iron-polished surface.

Then suddenly he was here.

Jenny did not at first realize that Will had come, because she had not imagined him as coming in this fashion. A car drove into the yard and stopped; and Jenny heard it almost inattentively, saw its headlights fade as the engine died, till it sat in darkness there, where the lamplight shone through the open door in a yellow rectangle. And then suddenly she heard his voice, his well-remembered tones.

She wished to go to the door to greet him, and could not. Paralysis suddenly laid hold on her; she backed warily into a corner, as far as possible from the door, and stood there, her hands outspread, her wide eyes shining, her cheek pale. She stared at the door with an incredible fixity, waiting, not breathing; her breast ached from the pounding of her heart, vibrated like the taut head of a beaten drum.

When Will stood in the doorway she did not know him; he was so tall, in a dark plain suit, and a white collar, and an ugly tie. He came in and looked around; and at first, since she was so still, he did not see her. But then his puzzled eyes found her, and he looked down at her, still at last